

CANTVS.
OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
CANZONETS
TO
TWO VOYCES.



LONDON:
Printed by Thomas Snodham, for Matthew Lownes and
John Browne.

CIC. DC XIX

STANTON

THOMAS MONEY

THE NEW YORK

CANAL

**TOTHE MOST VERTV.
OVES AND GENTLE LADIE
THE LADIE PERIAM.**

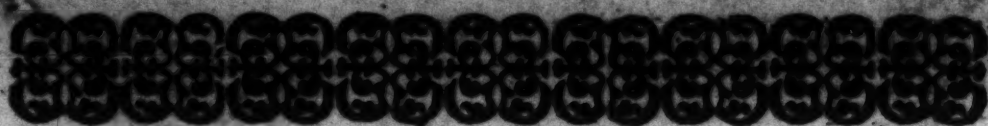


O E heere, most worthy Ladie, these Canzonets of mine, like two wayting maydes desiring to attend vpon you; destinated by my Wife (euen before they were borne) vnto your Ladiships seruice. Not that for any great good or bewtie in them shee thought them worthy of you; but that not being able as heretofore still to serue you, she would that these therefore with their presence should make good and supply that hir absence. For hir sake then vouchsafe, gentle Ladie, to entertain them; hauing no other thing to commend them to you for, but this that they are Virgins, neuer yet hauing once been out at doores, nor scene the fashions of the world abroad. And therefore notwithstanding perhaps in the highest degree they shall not satisfie you: yet if they shall but in any sort content you, I know that the greatest fault you will finde in them shall be for their smalnesse. And so good Madame I cease further to trouble: but not still to serue and honor you.

Your Ladiships

Euer to commaund

Thomas Morley.



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F yre and lightning.	XI Lo heere another loue.	VIII
Flora wile thou torment me?	XIII Leauē now minceyca.	X
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FINIS.





OE yee my Canzoners to my deere-
ling.

ij. Goe ye my Canzo-

nets to my deer dar- ling, to my deere darling, and with your gentle dainty sweet ac-

centings, desire her to vouchsafe these my la- mentings, ij.

And with a crowner, of his rayes supernall, T' adorne your locks and make

your name eter- nall ij.

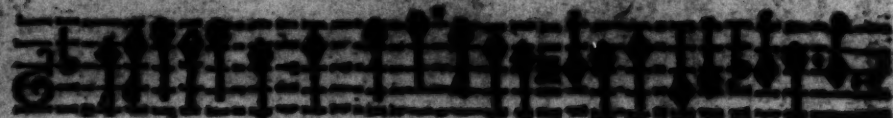
And with a crowner of his rayes supernall, T' adorne

your locks and make your name eter- nall, ij.

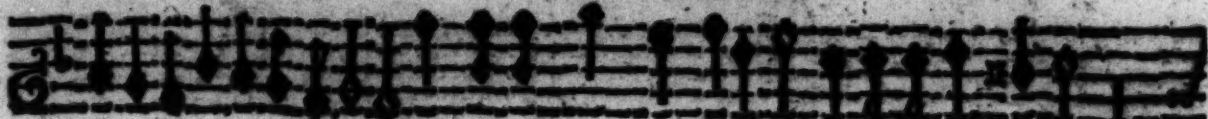
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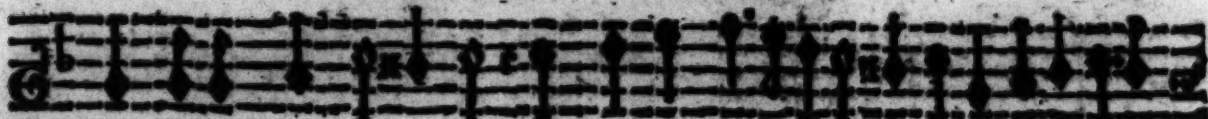
Hen loe, by breake of mor- ning, ij.



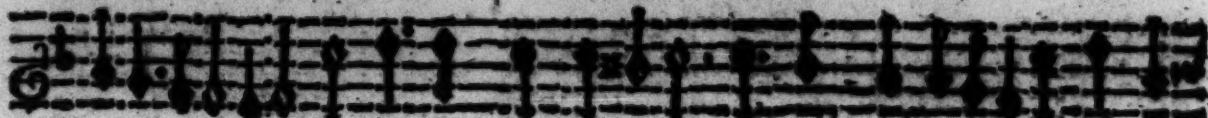
My loue his selfe ador- ning, ij.



When loe, by breake of morning, ij.



When loe, by breake of morning, My loue his selfe a-dor- ning, ij.



Doth walk the woods so daintie, Gathering sweet Violets & Cowslips



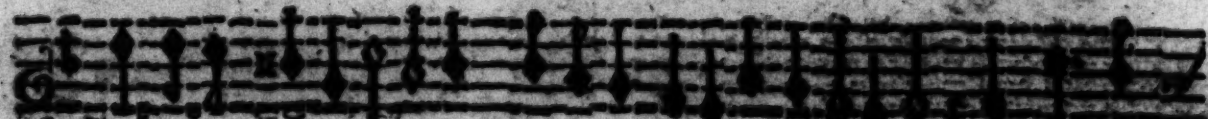
plenty, ij.

sweet Violets and Cowslips plenty, The

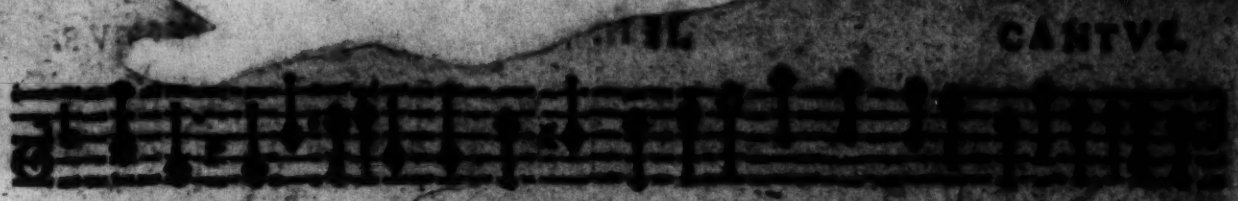


birds enamour'd, ij.

sing and praise my Flora, Loe heere a new Aurora.

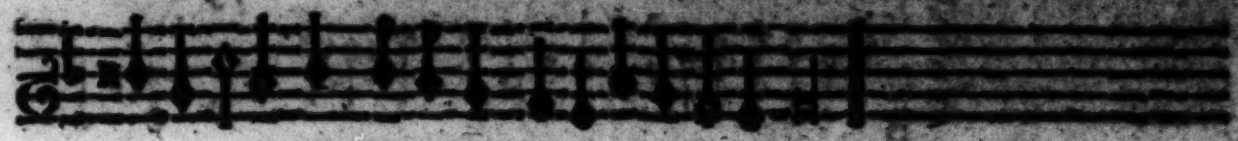


Loe heere a new Anro- ra, The birds en-



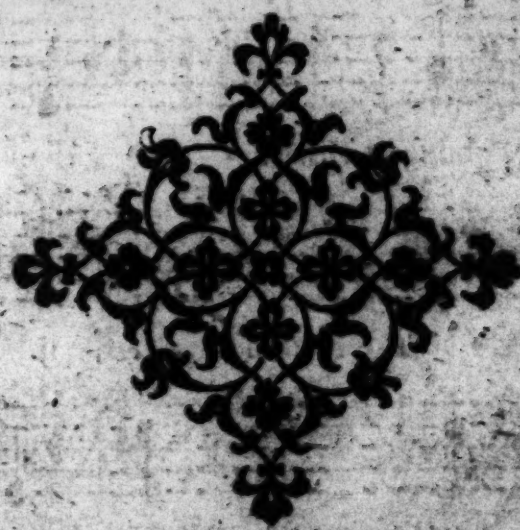
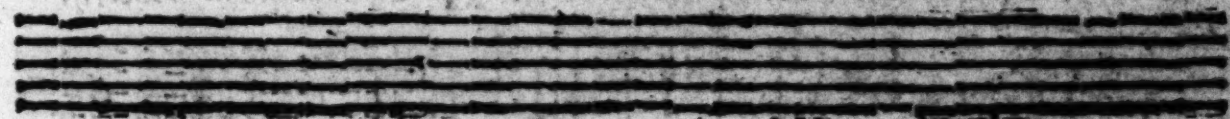
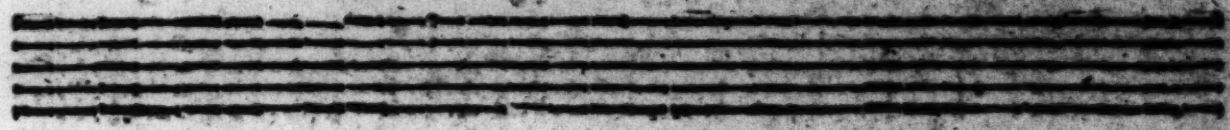
amor'd, ij

ing and praise my Floe



Loe heere a new Auro

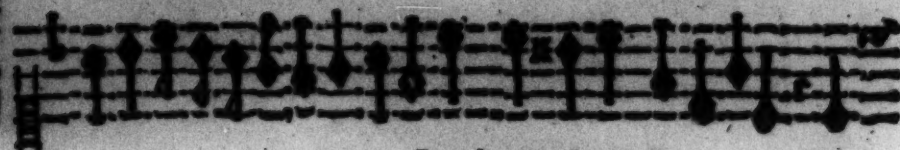
se.



Bs



Weet Nimph come to thy louer, to thy louer, ij.



Loe heere alone ij. our



loues wee may discover, sweet Nimph come to thy louer, to thy louer, ij.



lo here alone ij. our loues wee may disco-



uer, Where the sweet Nightingale with wan- ton, with wanton glo-



ses, hark hir loue to disclo- ses, to disclo- ses, ij.



where the sweet Nightingale with wan- ton, with wanton glo-



ses, hark hir loue to disclo- ses, to disclo- ses, ij.

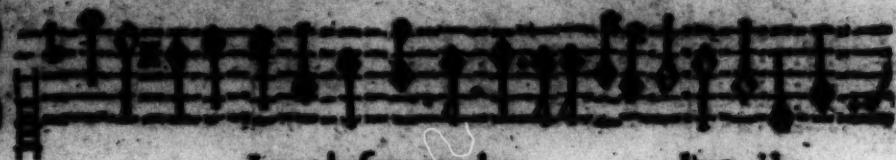


Antasie: Il doloroso ?



Goe before my dar-

ling, ij.



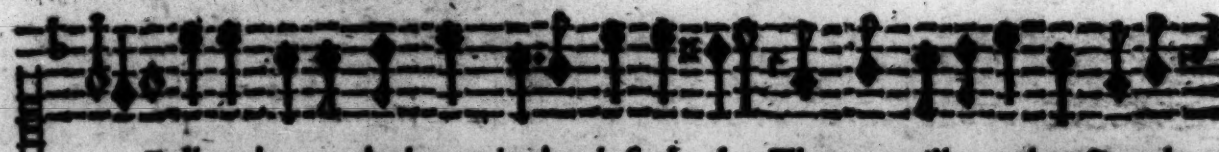
I goe before my dar-

ling, ij.

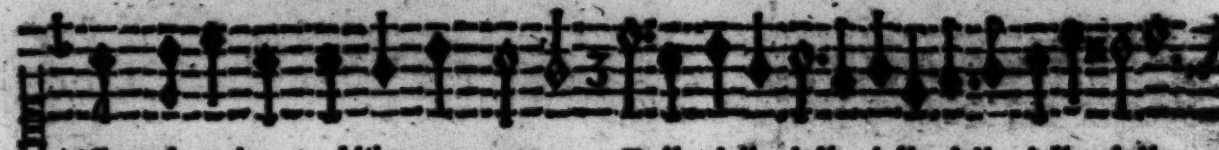


I goe before my dar-

ling, ij.



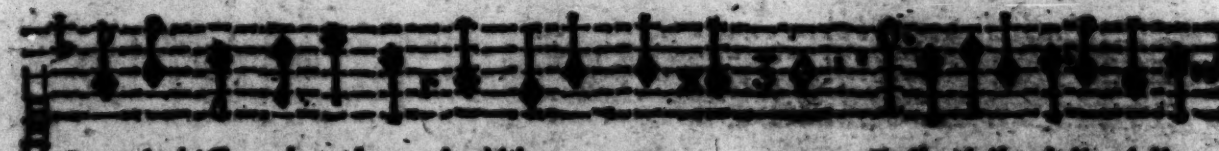
Follow thou to the bowre in the close al- ley, Ther wee will together, Sweetly



kisse each cyther, And like two wantons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally



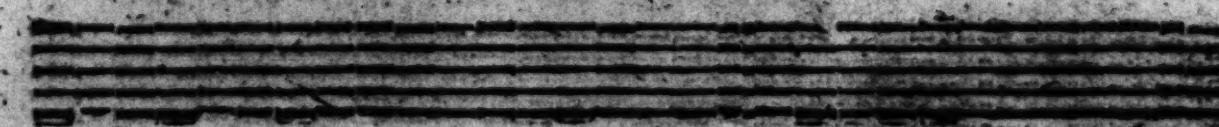
dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dal- ly, Ther wee will toge- ther



Sweetly kisse each cyther, And like two wan- tons, Dally dally dally dally

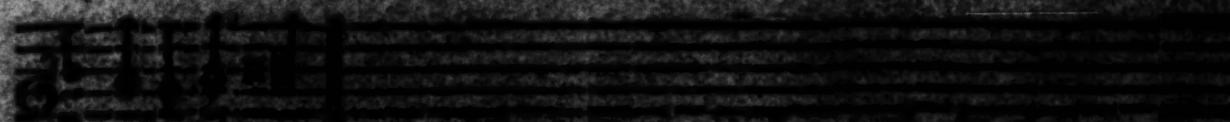
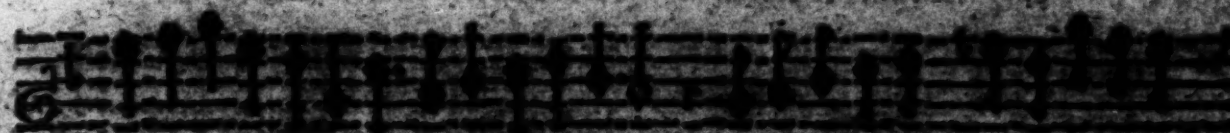
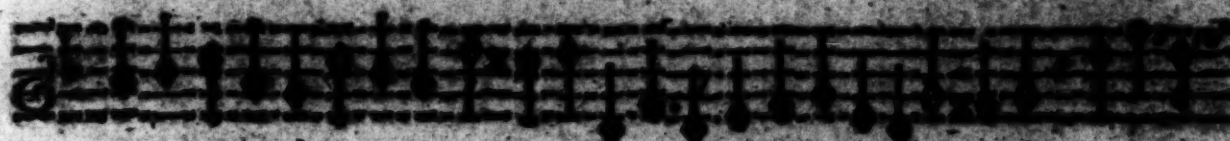
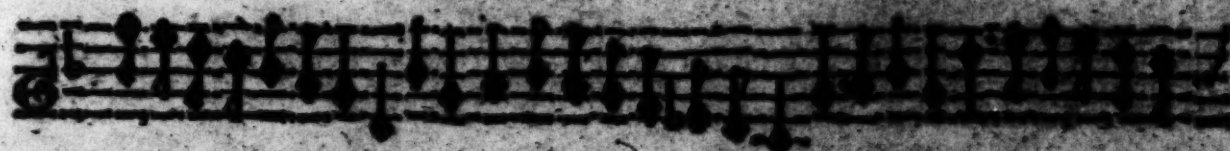
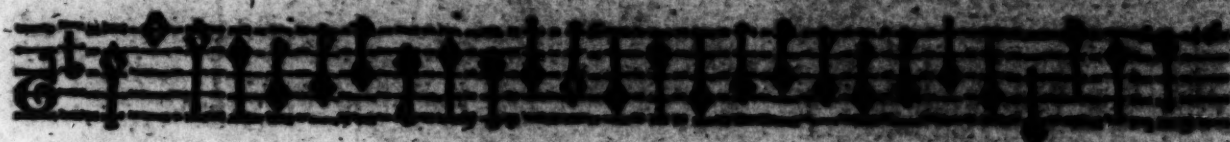


dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally



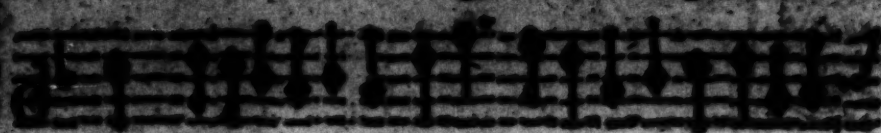


Amorist La Glandula /





Iraculous lous wounding, lous wounding, Miraculous



lous woun- ding ij.



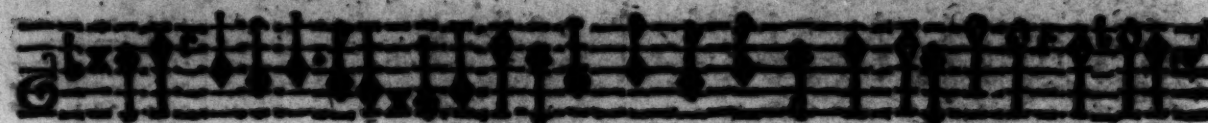
Miraculous lous wounding, ij.

Mi-



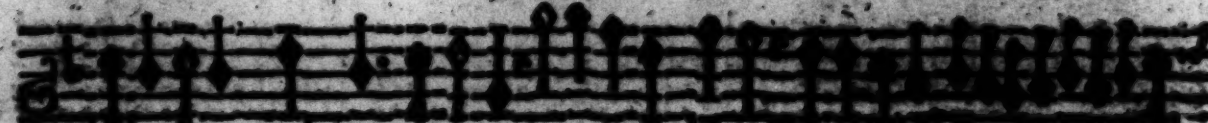
raculous lous woun-

ding, Even those darts my feet

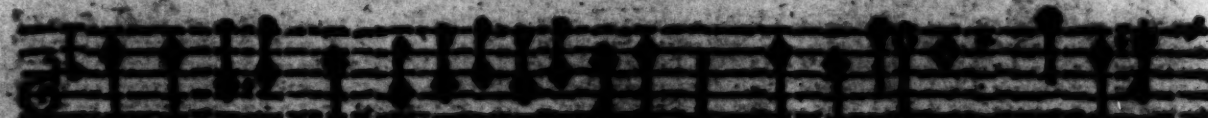


Phillis, ij.

So fiercely shot against my hart rebounding, re-boun-

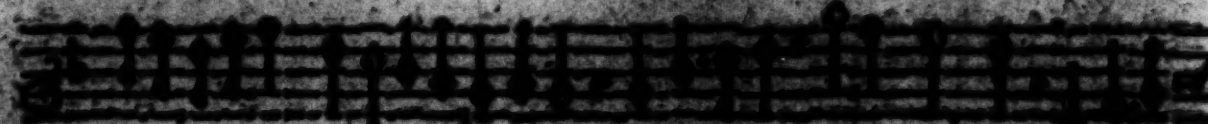


ding, Are turn'd to Roses, Violets and Lillies, Violets & Lil-



lies with odour feet a-

bounding feet bounding, With odour



feet

aboun-

ding, Miraculous lous wounding ij.

VII.

CANTUS.



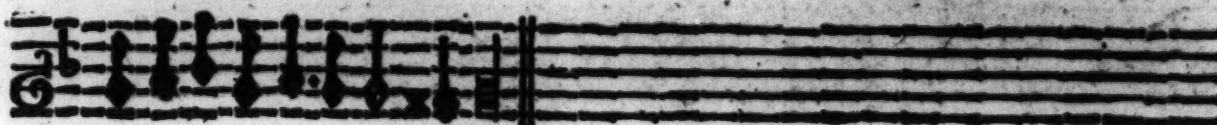
Miraculous loves woun-

ding. Miraculous loves

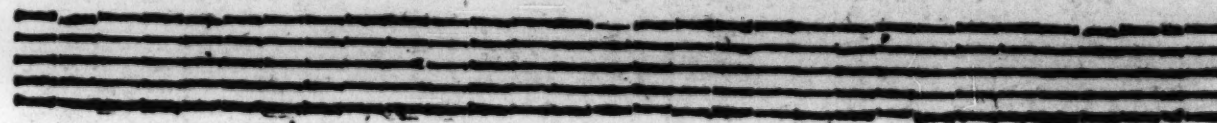
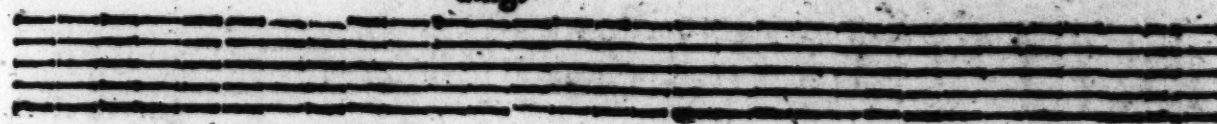


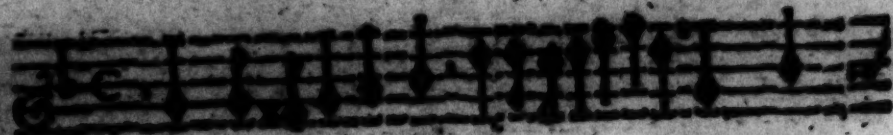
wounding, loves wounding, ij.

Miraculous loves woun-



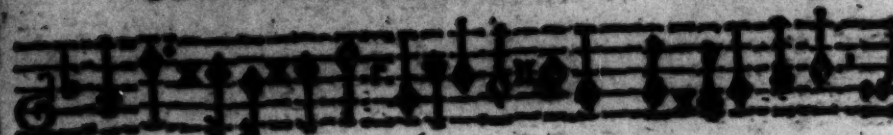
ding.





OE heere another loue, ij.

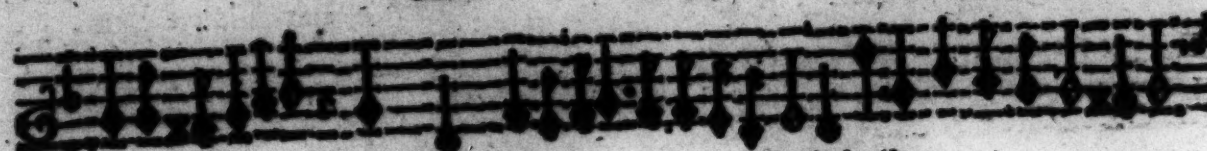
from heauen



defen-

ded, ij.

Loe heere another loue,



ij.

from heauen de-

sended, ij.



That with forces a new and with new dar-

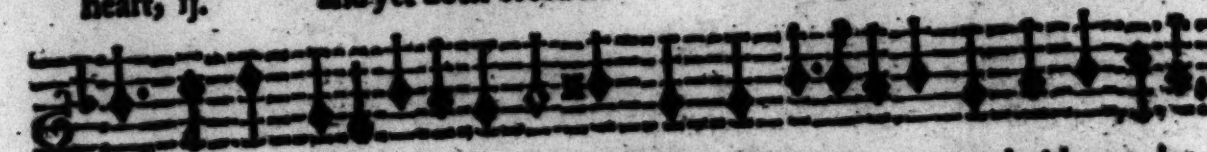
ting doth wound the



heart, ij.

and yet doth breed no

smarting, doth wound the hart, and



yet doth breed no smarting, no smarting. That with forces a new and with new dar-

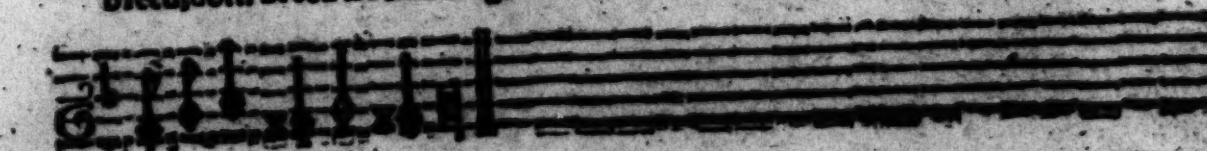


ting, doth wound the hart, ij.

and yet doth



breed, doth breed no smarting, doth wound the hart and yet doth breed no smar-



ting.



Antasie : La Rondinella :





L Eave now mine eyes lamen- ting, your teares, your
 teares do but augment, augment this my lamen- ting, Leave
 now mine eyes lamenting, your teares doe but augment this my lamen-
 ting, this my lamen- ting, Death, death come thou, death come
 thou relieue me, ij. Death come thou relieue
 mee, Alas to liue forsaken thus doth grieue me, Ah see now where he ly-
 eth, Ah see, see now where hee ly- eth, hee ly- eth, Then farewell false vnkinde,
 farewell thy Flora dy- eth, Death, Death come thou, Death come thou relieue mee,
 ij. Death come thou relieue mee, A-las to liue forsaken

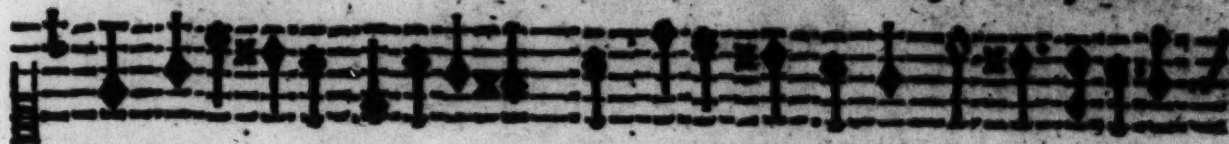
X.

CANTUS.



thus doth grieue

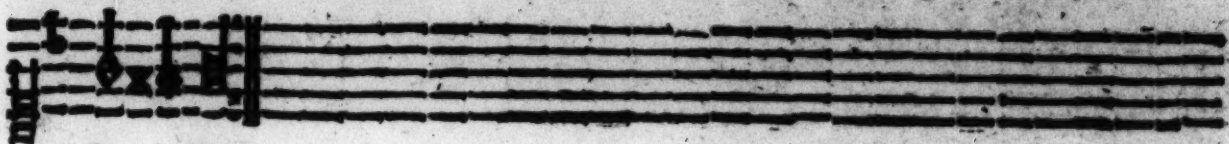
mee, Ah see now where he lyeth, Ah see, see now



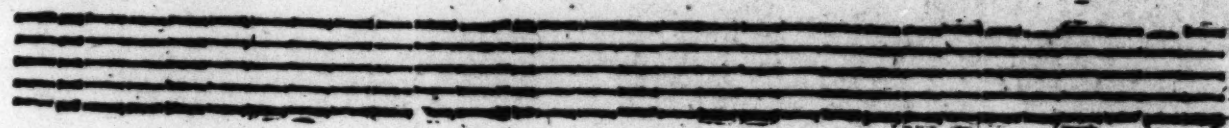
where he ly-

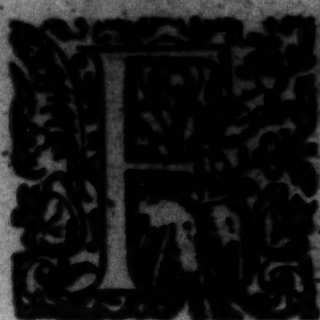
eth, hee ly-

eth, Then farewell false vnkinde, farewell thy Flora



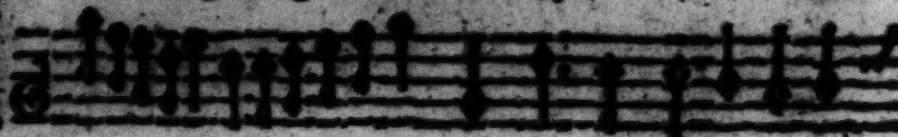
dy- eth.





Fyre and lightning from heauen fall, ij.

And



Tweet- ly en- flame that heart with love aightfull.



Fyre and lightning from heauen fall, ij.

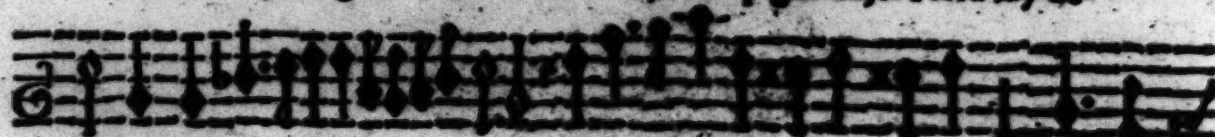
And sweet- ly en-



flame that hart with love aightfull, of Flora my delight- full, ij.



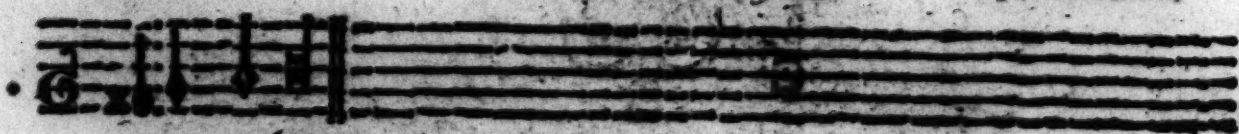
of Flora my delight- full, So faire but yet so spightfull, of Flora my de-



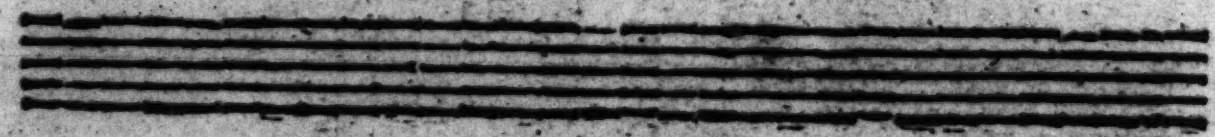
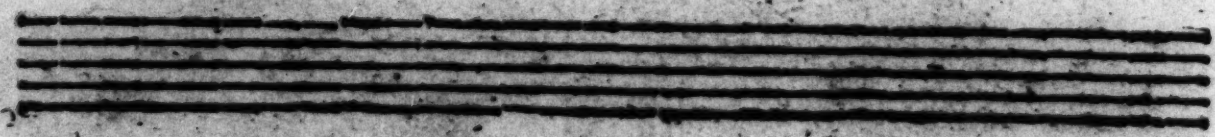
lightfull ij.

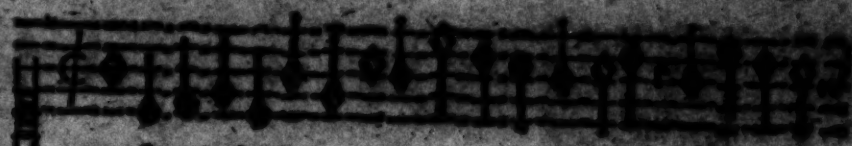
of Flora my delight.

full, So faire but

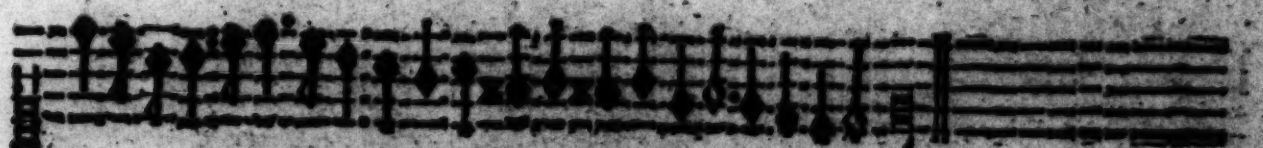
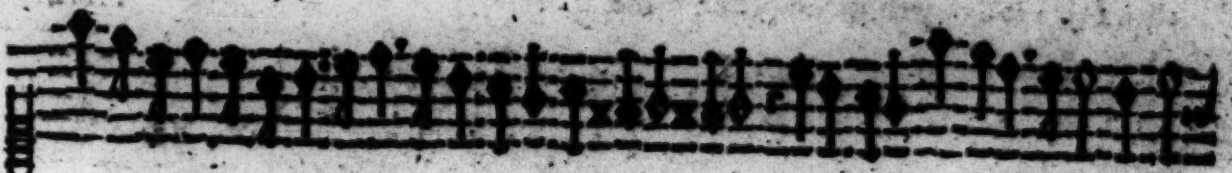
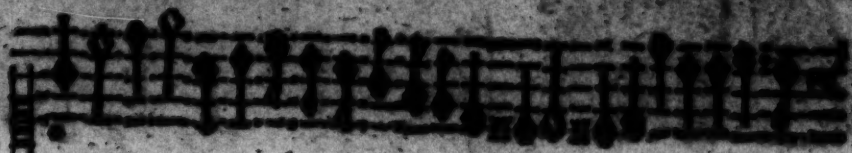


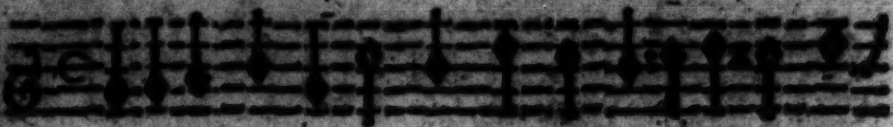
yet so spightfull.





Antafes: Il Grillo?

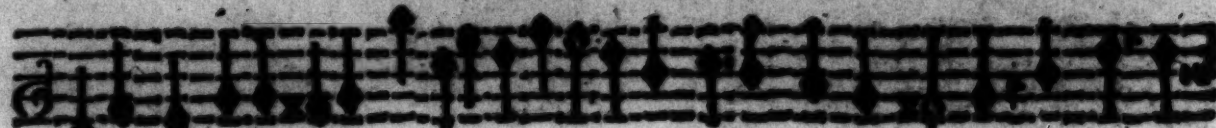




Lora wilt thou torment mee, And yet must I content mee,

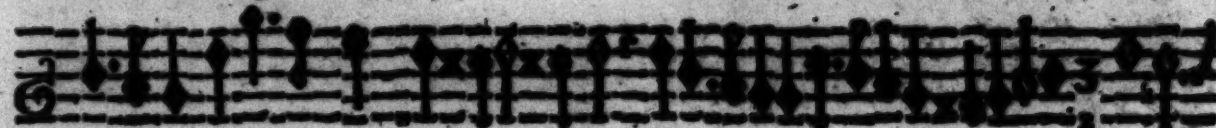


Flora wilt thou torment mee, And yet must I content mee, And



shall I haue no plea- sure. ij.

Of that thy beauties treasure, Lo then, Lo



then I dye & dying thus complaine me, ij.

Flora



gentle and faire,

Alas hath slaine mee, ij.

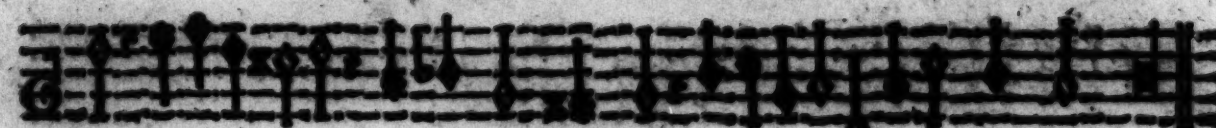
a- las hath slaine mee,



ij.

a- las hath slaine mee, Flora gentle and faire,

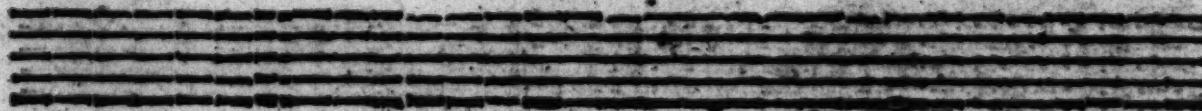
a- las hath slaine



mee, ij.

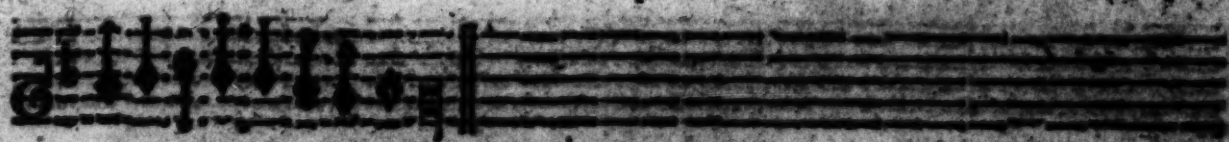
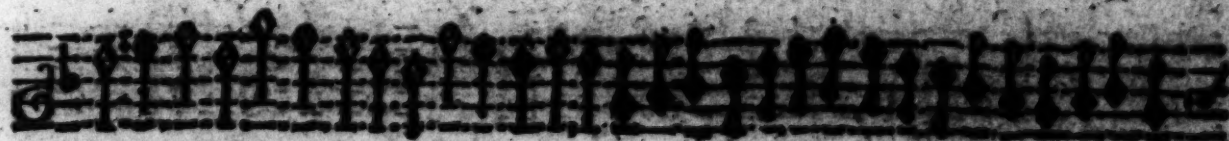
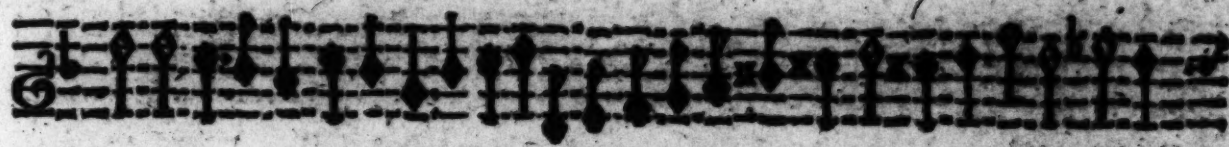
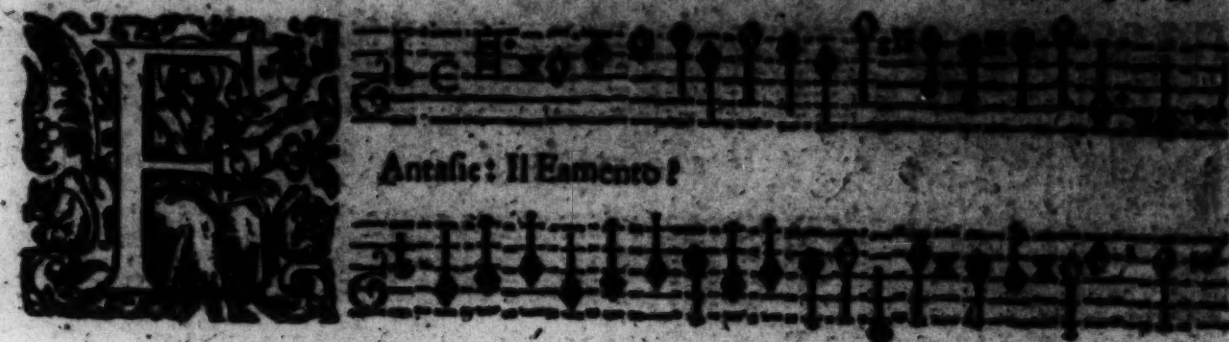
a- las hath slaine mee, ij.

a- las hath slaine mee.





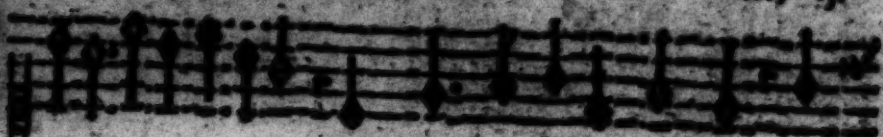
Antafic: Il Eamento!





Nets of golden wy-

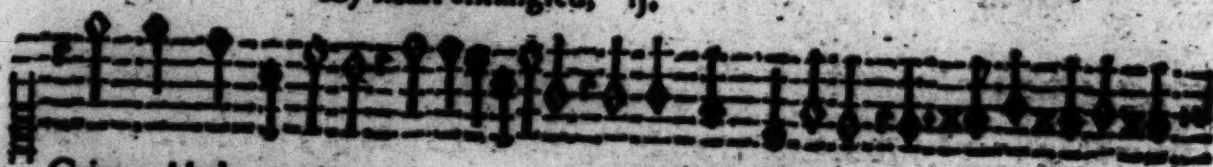
me, ij.



With Pearle and Rubie spangled, ij.



My heart entangled, ij.



Cries and help requiers, ij.

Cries & help requiers, ij.



Sweet love, from out those bryers, But thou vouchsafe to free

me,



Ere long alive, ij.

a- las thou shalt not see

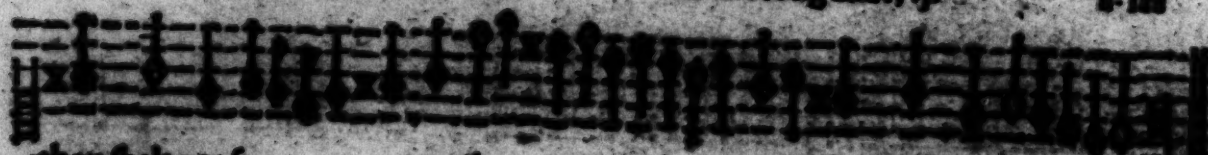
me, ij.



a- las thou shalt not see

me, Ere long alive, ij.

a- las

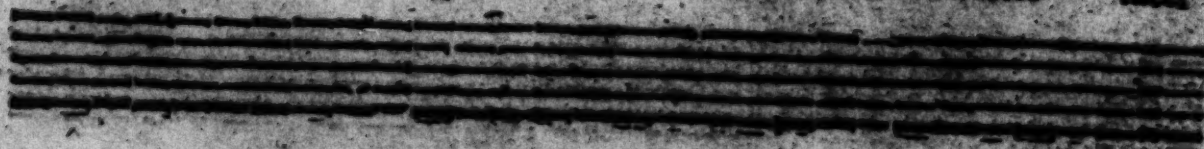


thou shalt not see

mee, ij.

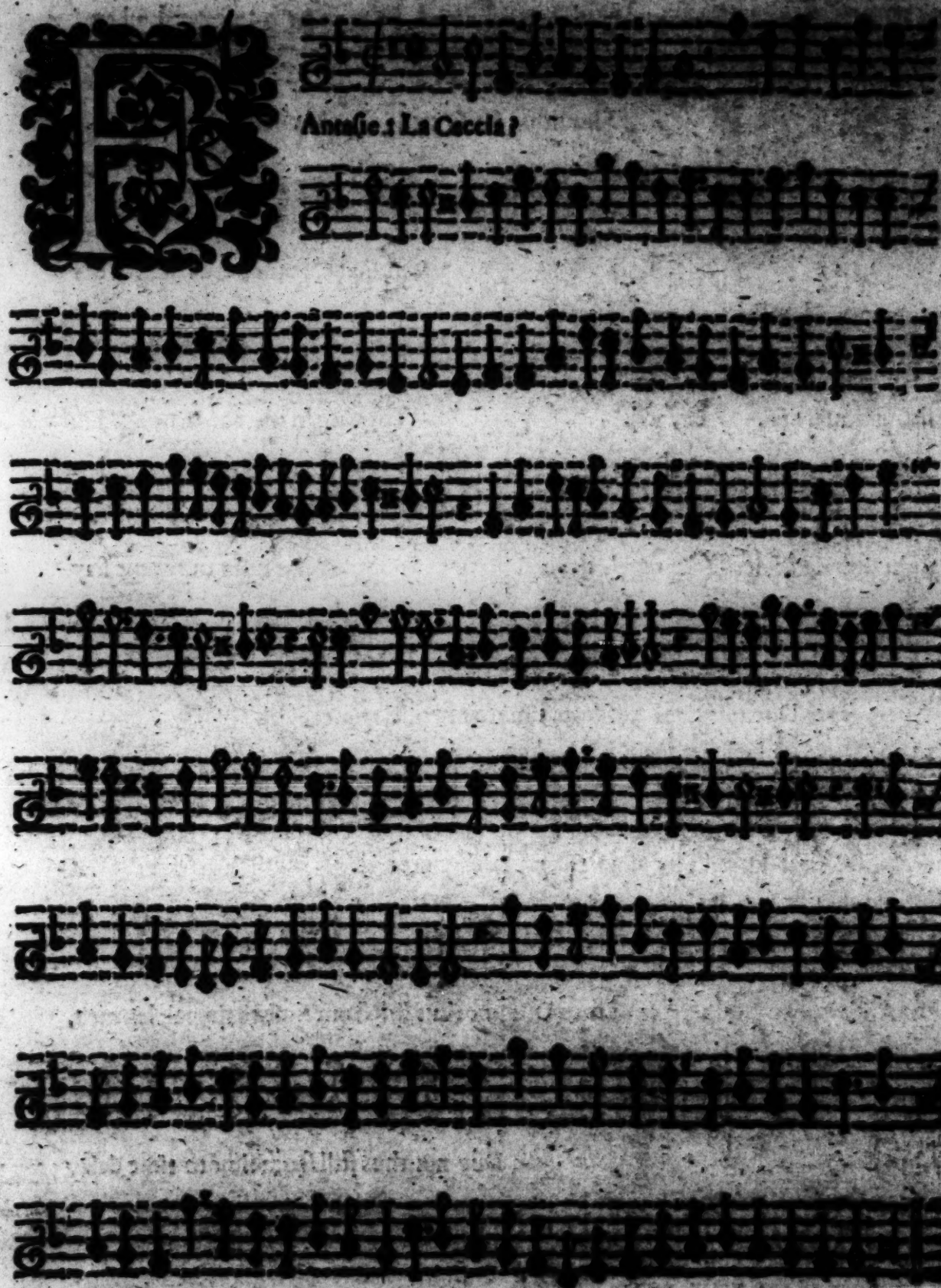
a- las thou shalt not see

mee.





Antasie: La Caccia?





Thou that art so cru- ell, My dainty lovely lew-

ell, ij.

O thou that art so cru- ell, My

dainty lovely lew- ell, ij.

Why thus in my tormenting, Dost

thou still vse re- len- ding! ij.

A- las right out come slay

mee, Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.

Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.

A-

las right out come slay

mee, Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee,

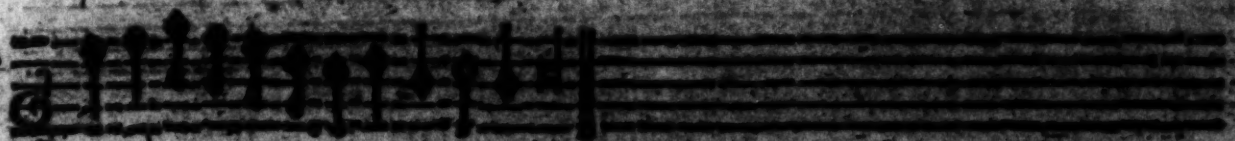
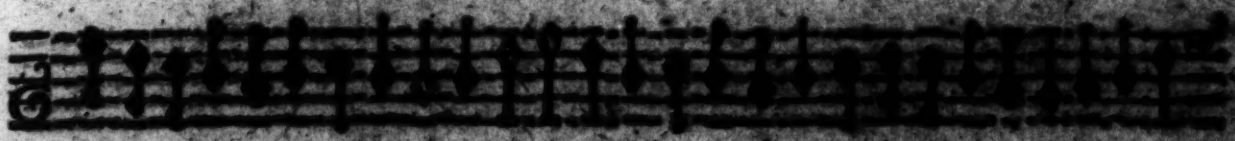
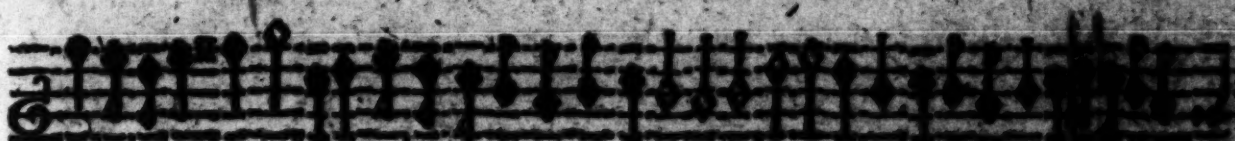
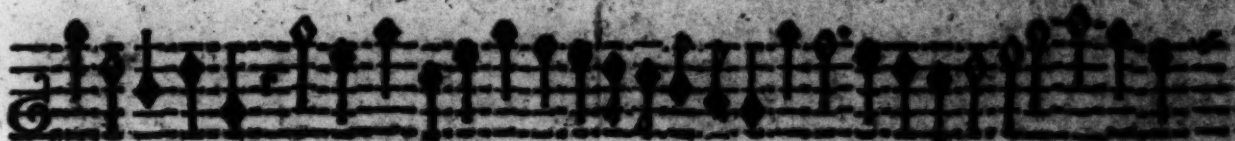
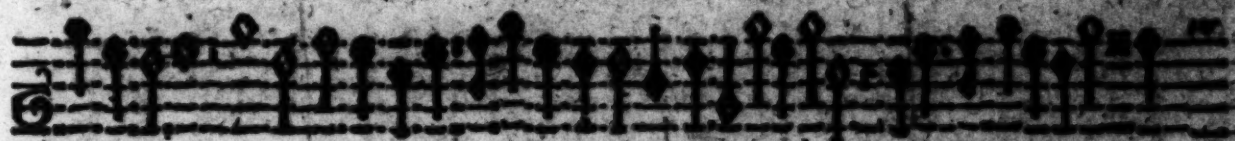
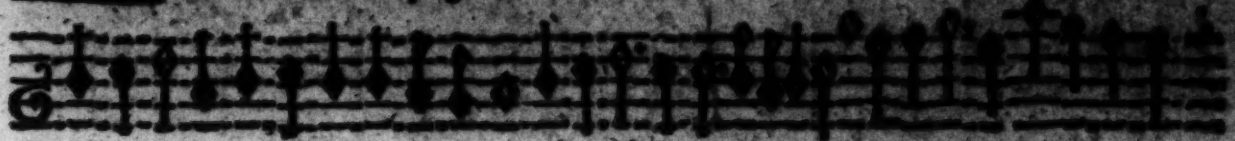
ij.

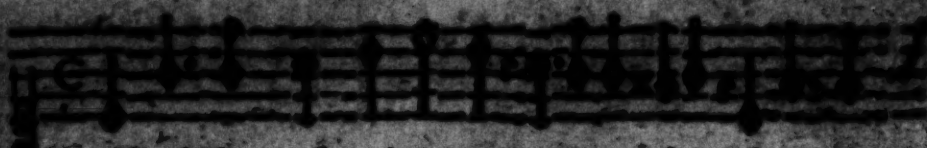
Doe not thus still from time to time delay

mee, ij.

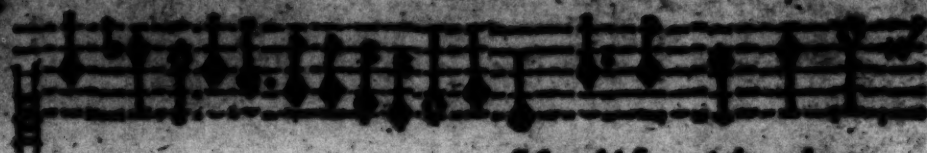


Antasie: La Sarpogna?





Should for griefe and anguish dye recure-les. ij.

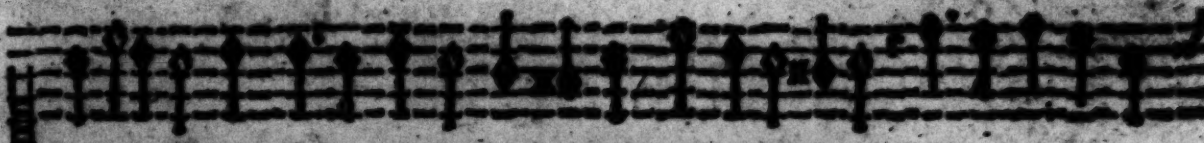


I should for griefe and an-



guish dye recure-les. ij.

That day I mist my Flora



faire, and lightly, Cleeer then is the Sun, that shines so brightly. ij.



that shines so bright- ly. ij.

That day I mist my



Flora faire and lightly, Cleeer then is the sunne, that shines so brightly. ij.



that shines so bright- ly. ij.



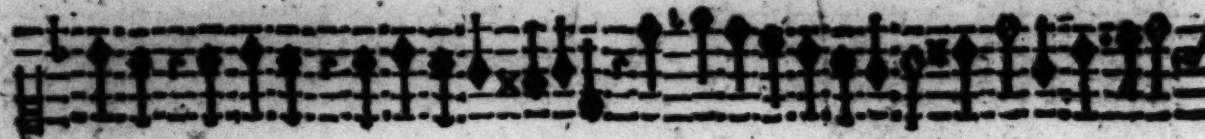


Antafie: La Sirena ?





Antafie: La Torello?



FINIS.

TENOR.
OF
THOMAS MORLEY
THE FIRST BOOKE OF
CANZONETS
TO
TWO VOYCES.



LONDON:
Printed by Thomas Snodham, for Matthew Lawnes and
John Browne.

CIC. DC XIX.



**T O T H E M O S T V E R T V -
O V S A N D G E N T L E L A D I E
T H E L A D I E P E R I A M .**



O E heere most worthy Ladie, these Cannocks of mine, like two wayting-maydes desiring to attend vpon you; destinated by my Wife (euen before they were borne) vnto your Ladiships seruice. Not that for any great good or beutie in them shee thought them worthy of you: but that not being able as heretofore still to serue you; she would that these therefore with their presence should make good and supply that hir absence. For hir sake then vouchsafe, gentle Ladie, to entertain them; hauing no other thing to commend them to you for, but this that they are Virgins, neuer yet hauing once been out at doores, nor seene the fashions of the world abroad. And therefore notwithstanding perhaps in the highest degree they shall not satisfie you; yet if they shall but in any sort content you, I know that the greatest fault you will finde in them shall be for their smalnesse. And so good Madame I cease further to trouble: but not still to serue and honor you.

Your Ladiships

Ever to commaund

Thomas Morley.



THE TABLE.

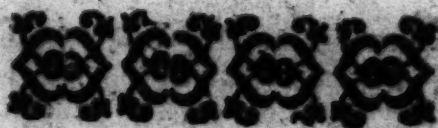
CANZONETS.

F yre and lightning.	XI Lo heere another loue.	VIII
Flora wilt thou torment me?	XIII Leane now minceyes.	X
Goe ye my Canzonets,	I Miraculous.	VII
I goe before my darling.	V O thou that art so cruell.	XVII
In nets of goulden wyer.	XV Sweet Nimphe.	III
I should for griefe & anguish.	XIX When loe by break of morning.	II

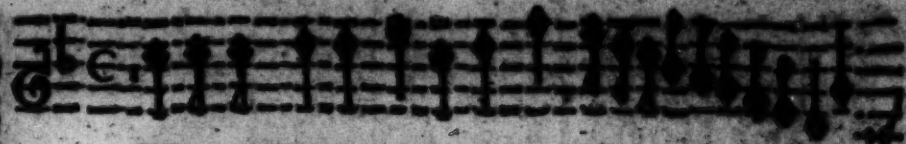
FANTASIES.

I L Doloroso.	III La Caccia.	XVI
La Girandola.	VI La Sampogna.	XVIII
La Rondinella.	IX La Sirena.	XX
Il Grillo.	XII La Tortorella.	XXI
Il Lamento.	XIII	

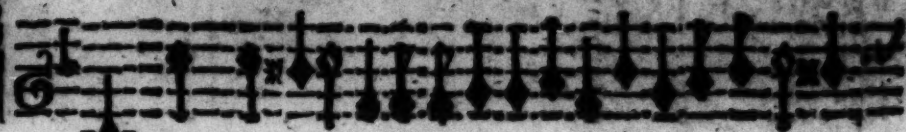
FINIS.



TENOR.



O Eye my Canzonets to my deere dar-



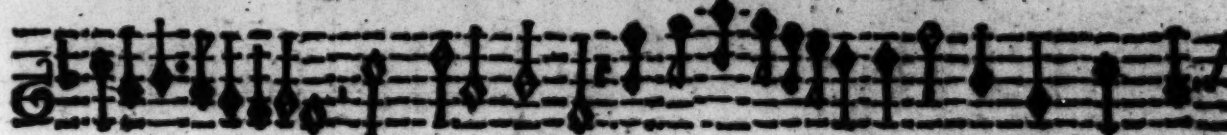
ling, deere dar- ling. ij.



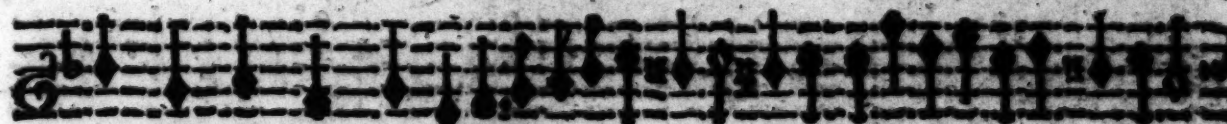
to my deere dar- ling, And with your gentle dainty



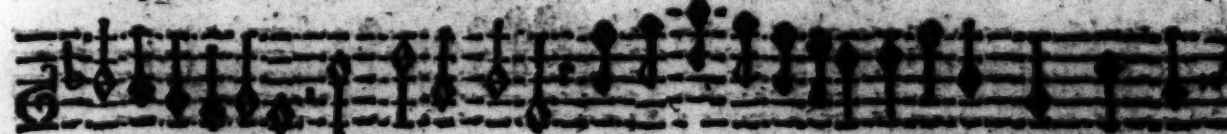
sweet accen- tings, desire her to vouchsafe these my lamentings, ij.



And with a crownet, of hir rayes supernall, T' adorne your



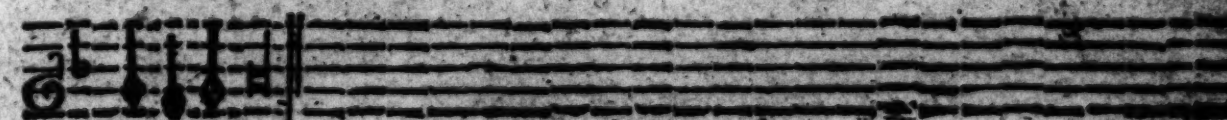
locks, and make your name eter- nall, ij.

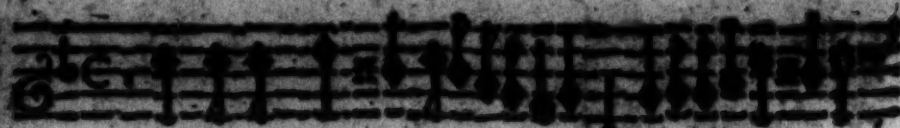


And with a crownet of hir rayes supernall, T' adorne your



locks and make your name eter- nall, ij.

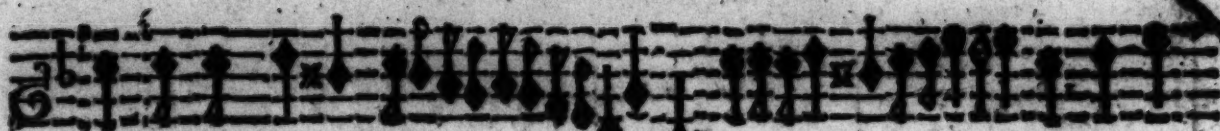




Hen loe, by breake of mor- ning, ij.



My loue hir selfe ador- ning, ij.



When loe, by breake of mor- ning, ij.

My loue hir



selfe ador- ning, ij.

Doth walk the woods so daintie,



Gathering sweet Violets & Cowslips plenty, ij.



Sweet Violets and Cowslips plenty, The birds enamour'd, ij.

sing and



praise my Flo- ra, Loe heere a new Aurora, ij.

Loe heere a new Au-

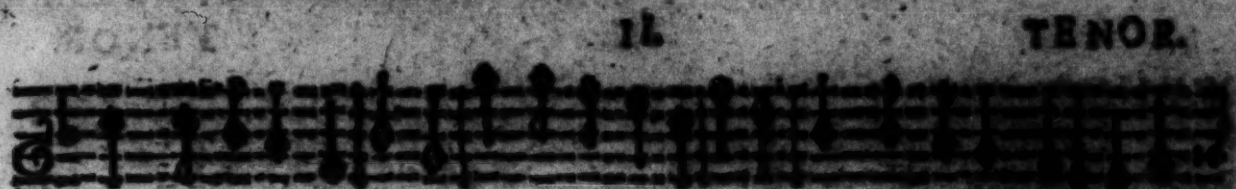


ro- ra. The birds enamour'd, ij

sing and praise my Flo-

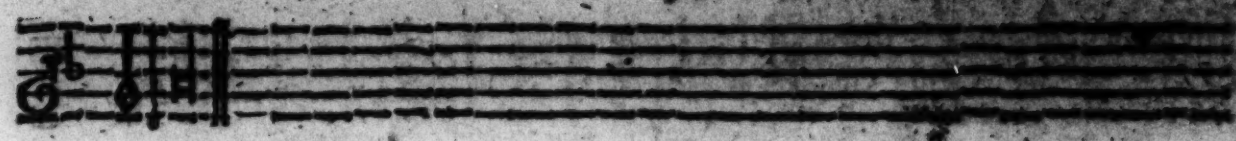
ra.

SONNE IL TENOR.

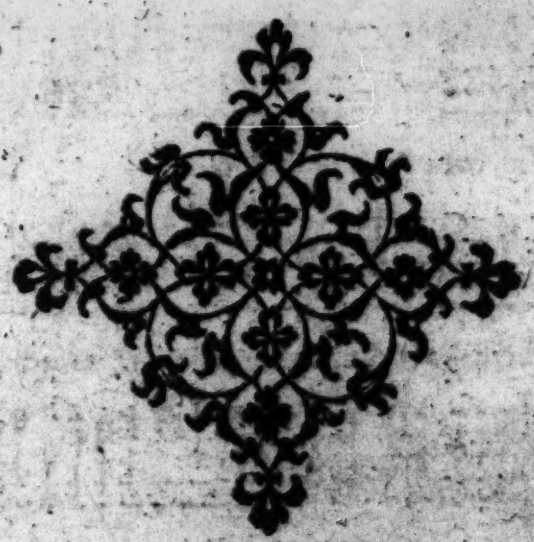
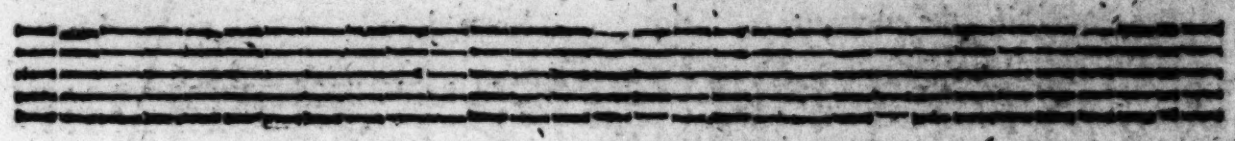
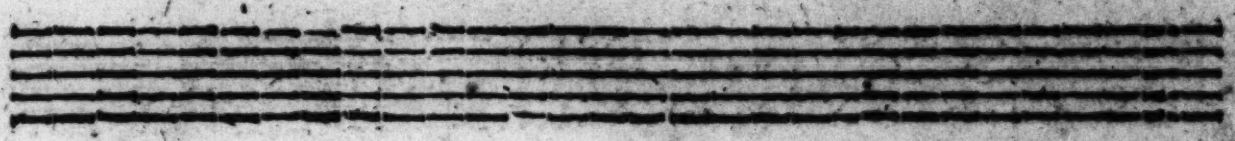


Loe heere a new Ap- ro- ra. ij.

Loe heere a new Ap- ro-

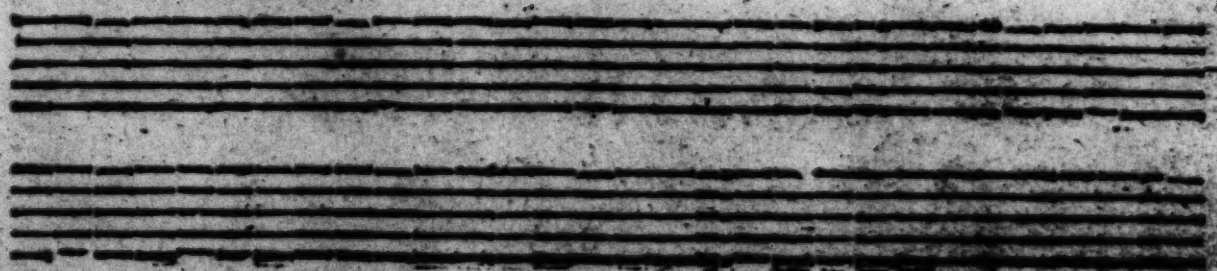
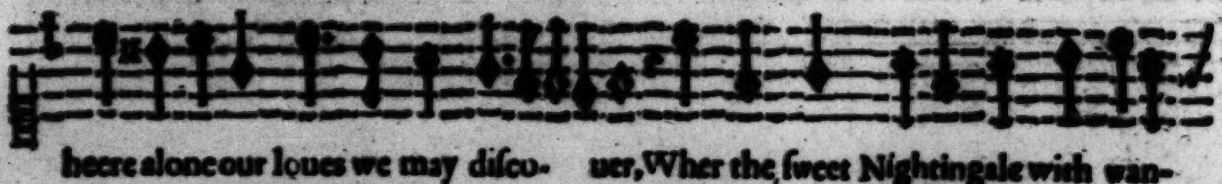


ra.



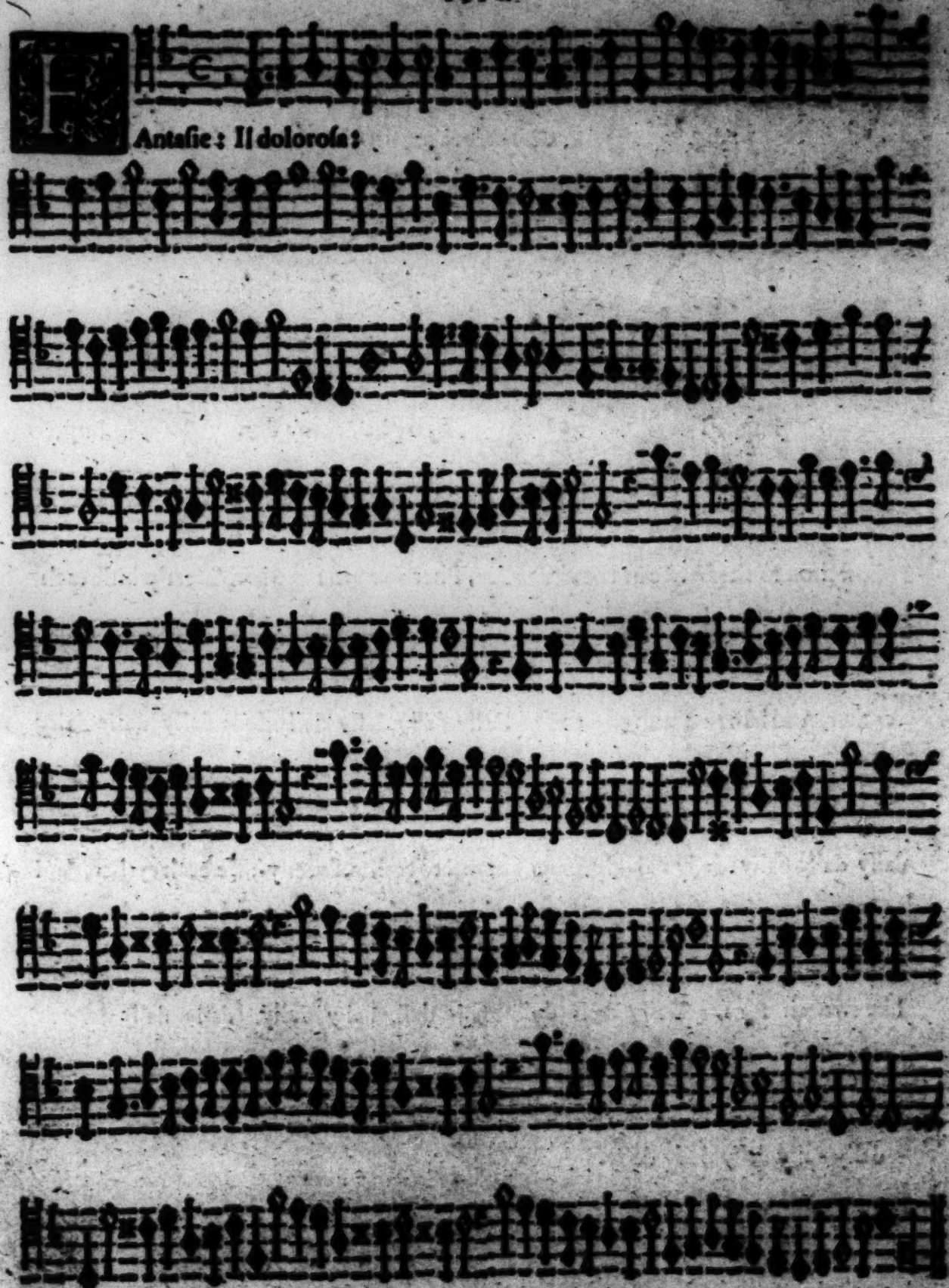


Lo heere alone our lous we may disco-





Antafie: Il dolorosa:





Goe before my dar-

ling, ij.



I goe before my dar-



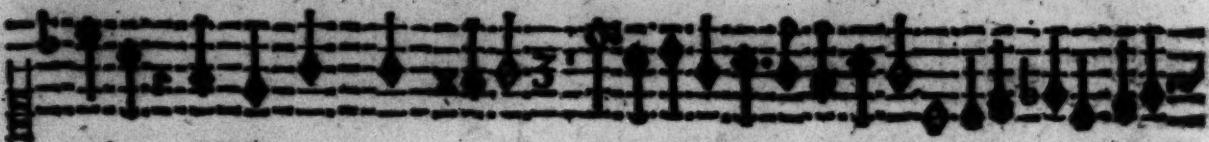
ling, ij.

I goe before my dar-

ling.



Follow thou to the bowre in the close alley, Ther wee will together, Sweetly kisse each



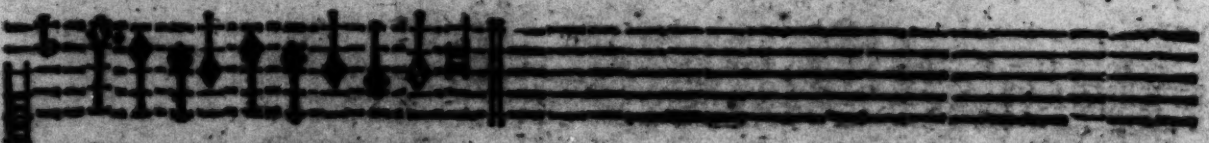
cyther, And like two wan- tons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally



dally dally dally dally dal- ly. Ther wee will together, Sweetly kisse each cyther, And



like two wantons, Dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally dally



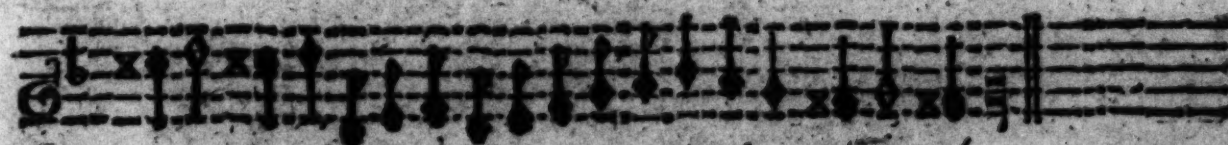
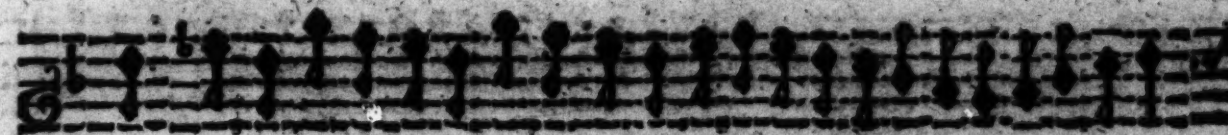
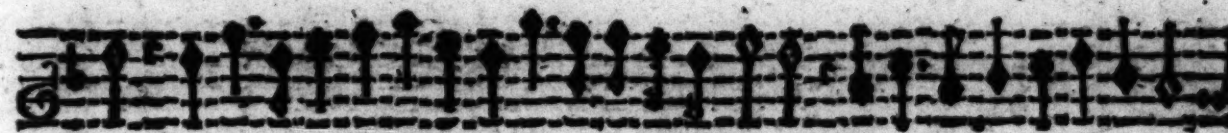
dally dally dally dally dally.

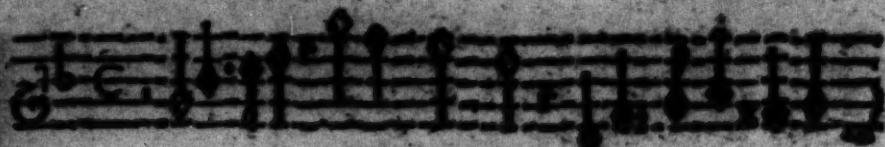
VI.

TENOR.



Antafie: La Girandolo?





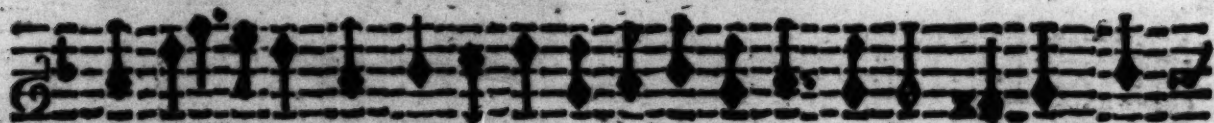
Iraculous lones wounding, ij.



Miraculous lones woun-



ding, Miraculous lones wounding, lones wounding, ij.



Miraculous lones woun-

ding, Euen



those darts my sweet Phillis, ij.

So fiercely shot against my



hart rebounding, rebounding, reboun-

ding, Are turned to Roses, Vio-



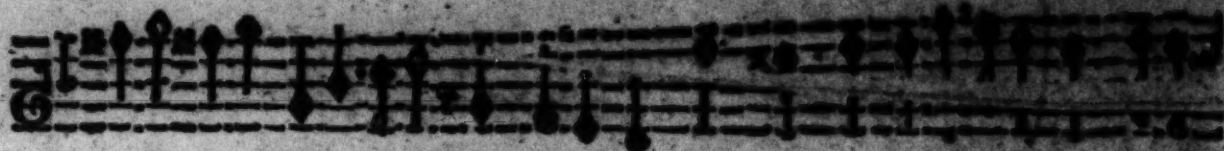
lets and Lil-

lies, ij

with odour sweet a-



boun- ding, With odour sweet a-

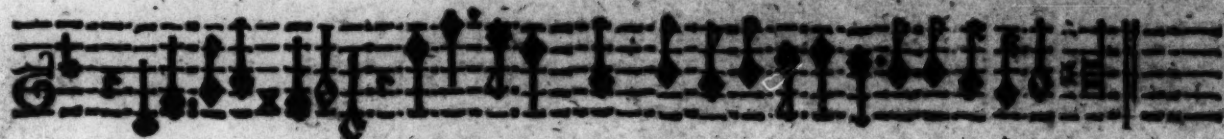


boun-ding, Miraculous loves wounding, loves wounding, Miraculous loves woun-



ding, ij.

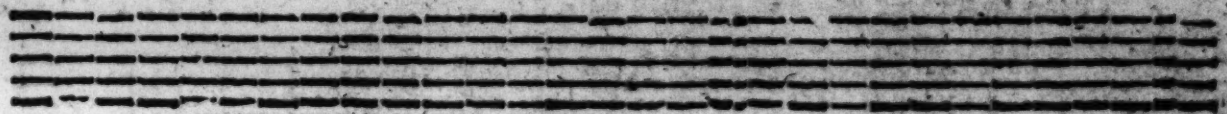
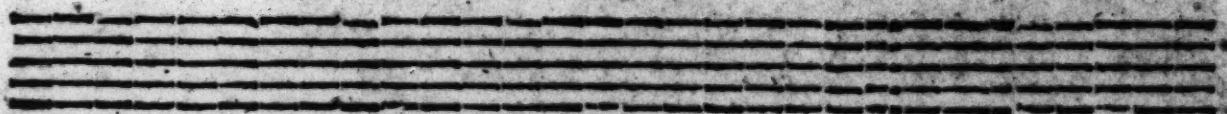
Miraculous loves wounding.



ij.

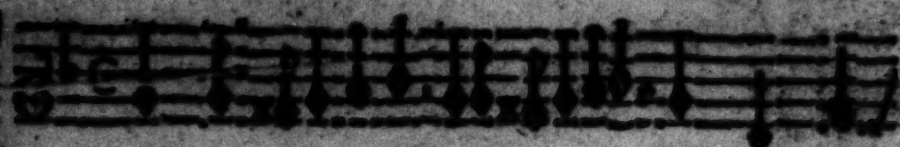
Miraculous loves woun-

ding.



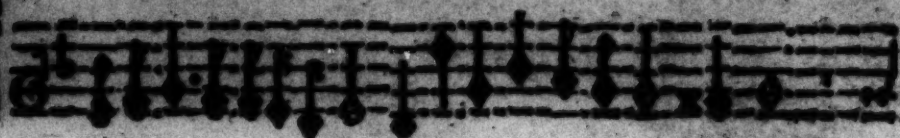
VIII.

TENOR.



O heere another loue, ij.

from heauen de-



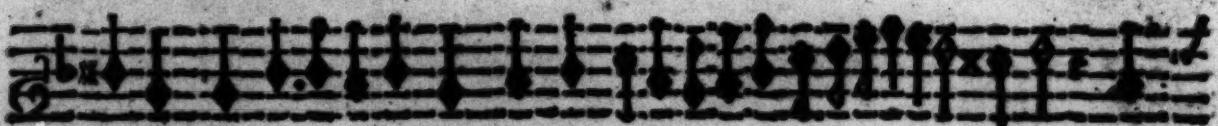
scended, ij.



Loe heere another loue, ij.

from heauen descen-

ded, ij.



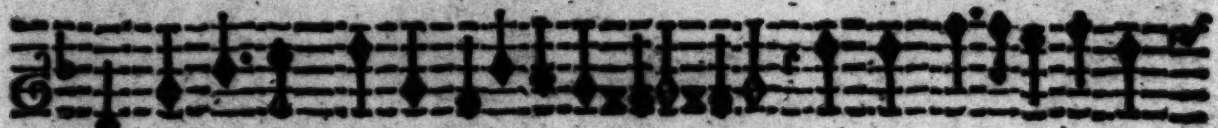
That with forces a new, and with new dar-

ting, doth

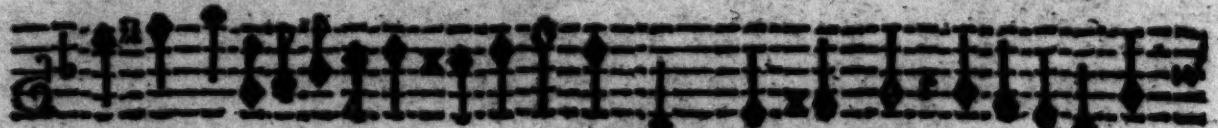


wound the heart, ij.

and yet doth breed, doth breed no smarting, doth wound the



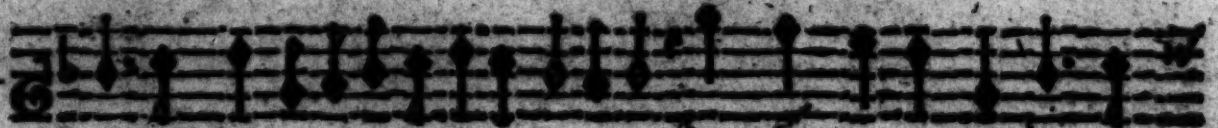
hart, and yet doth breed no smarting, no smar- ting. That with forces a new, and



with new dar-

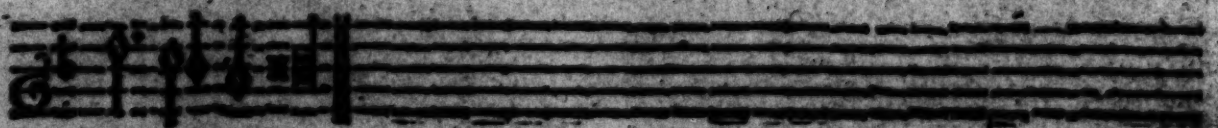
ting, doth wound the hart, ij.

and

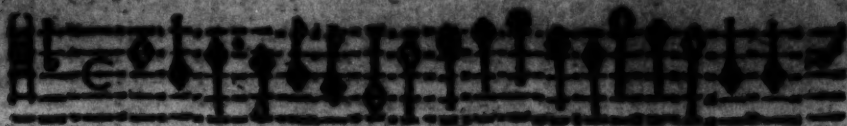


yet doth breed no

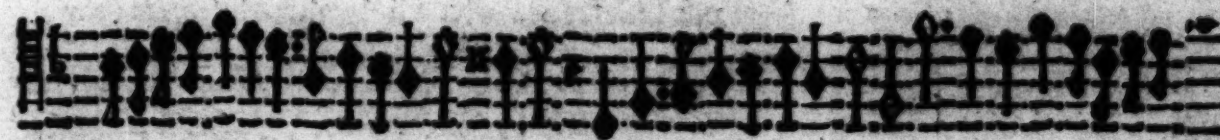
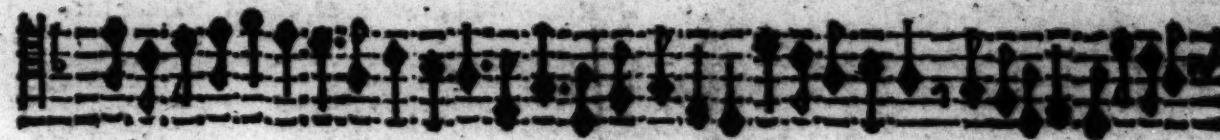
smarting, doth wound the hart and yet doth



breed no smarting.

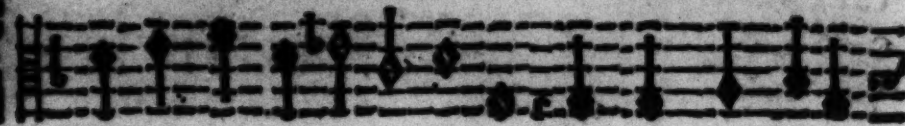


Antasie: La Rondinella?





Leaue now mine eyes lamen- ting, your teares, doe



but augment this my tormenting, Leaue now mine eyes la-



men- ting, your teares doe but augment this my tormenting, this my tormen-



ting, Death, death come thou relieue me, Death come thou relieue



mee, ij. Death come relieue mee, A-las to liue for-



faken thus doth grieue me, Ah see now where he lyeth, Ah see, see now



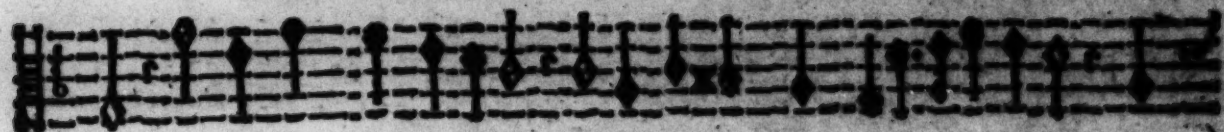
where hee ly- eth, Then farewell false vnkinde, farewell, thy Flora dyeth, Death, death



come thou relieue mee, Death come thou relieue mee, ij.



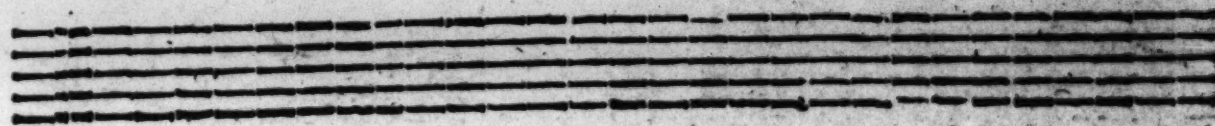
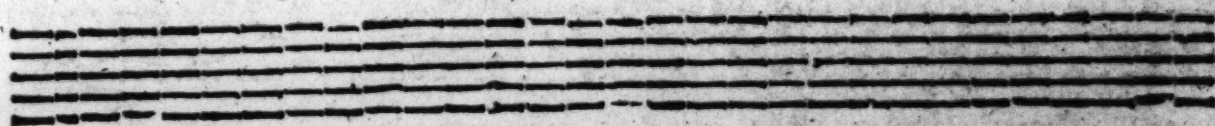
Death come relieue mee, Alas to liue forsaken thus doth grieue



mee, Ah see now where he lyeth, Ah see, see now where he ly- eth, Then



farewell false vnkinde, farewell, thy Flora dyeth.

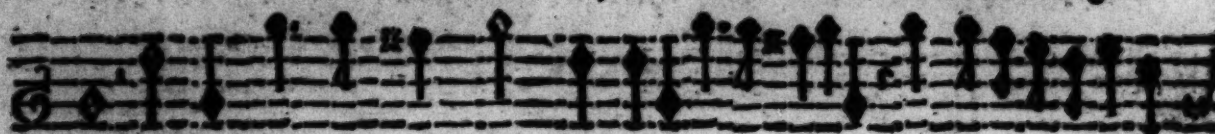




Yre and lightning from heauen fall, ij.

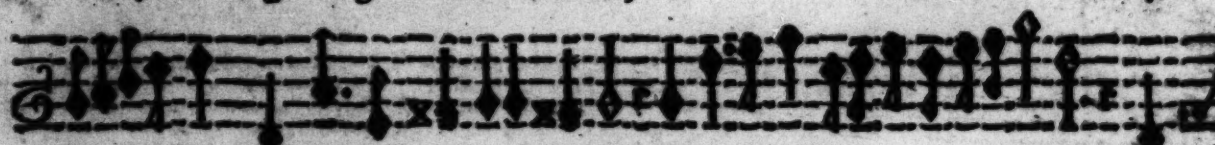


And sweet- ly en- flame that hart with loue aright.



full, Fyre and lightning from heauen fall, ij.

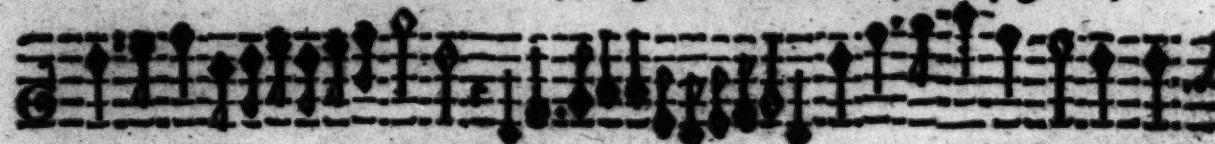
And sweet- ly



en- flame that hart with loue aright-full, Of Flora my de- lightfull, ij.

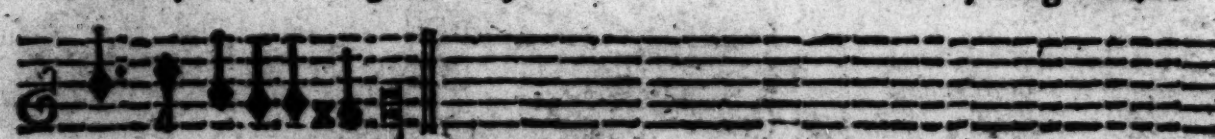


of Flora my delightfull, So faire but yet so spightfull, Of

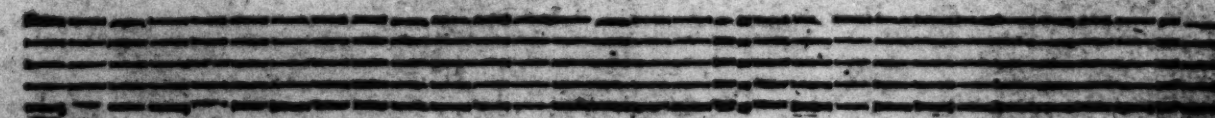
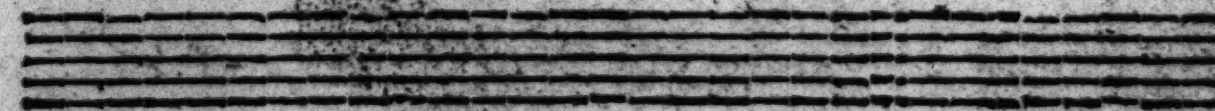


Flora my de- lightfull ij.

of Flora my delightfull, So

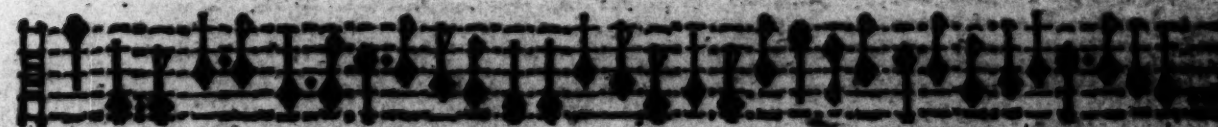
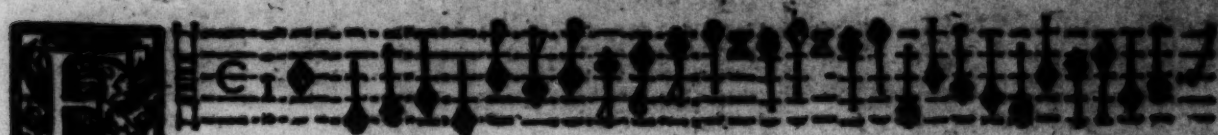


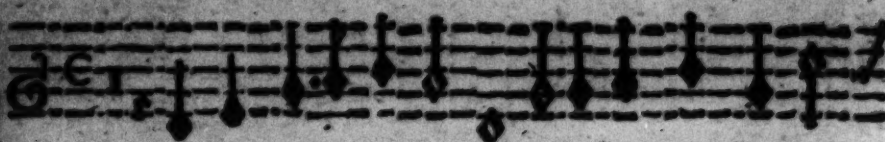
faire but yet so spightfull.



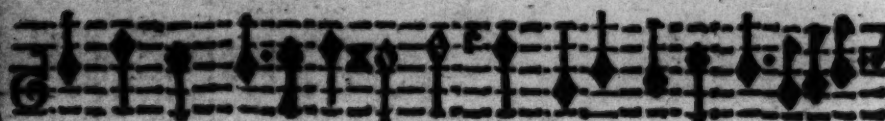


Antasie : Il Grillo :





Lora: And yet must I content mee? Flora wilt thou torment



me, And yet must I content mee? And shall I have no plea-



sure, Of that thy beauties treasure? Lo then ij.

Lo then I dye, & dying



thus complaine me, Lo then I dye, ij.

& dying thus complaine mee, Flora



gentle and faire, A-las hath slaine mee, hath slaine me, ij.

hath slaine

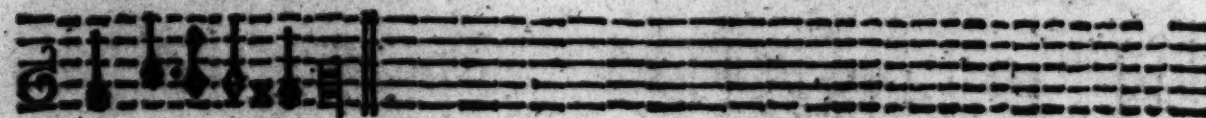


mee, a-las hath slaine mee, a-las hath slaine mee. Flora gentle & faire, a-las hath



slaine me, hath slaine mee, ij.

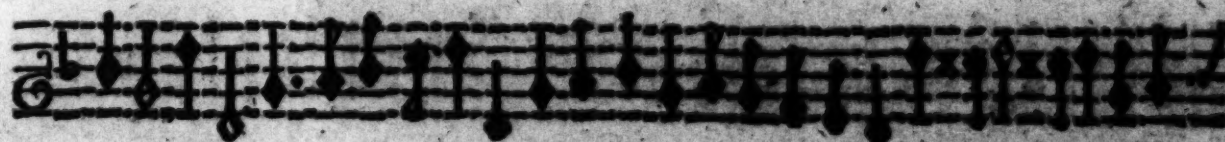
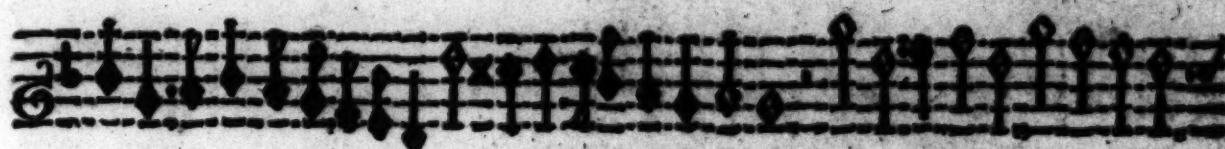
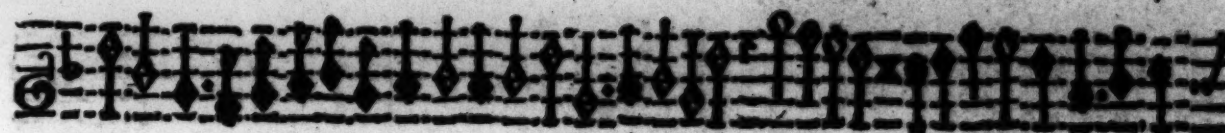
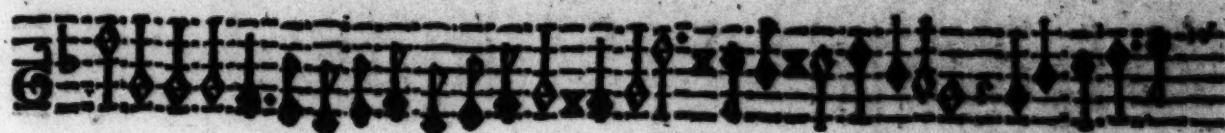
hath slaine mee, a-las hath slaine mee, a-



las hath slaine mee.



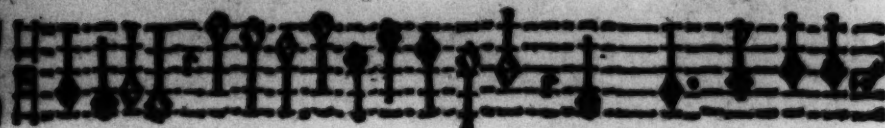
Antafic: Il Lamento ?





Nets of golden wy-

ers, golden



wy- ers ij.

With Pearle and Rubie



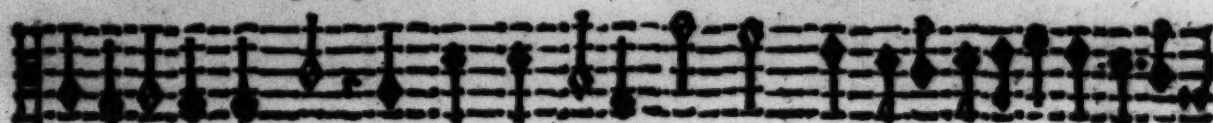
spangled, ij.

My heart entangled, ij.



Cries and help requiers, ij.

Cries & help requiers, ij.



Sweet loue, from out those bryers, But thou vouchsafe

so free



me, Ere long alive, ij.

alas thou shalt not see

me, ij.



alas thou shalt not see

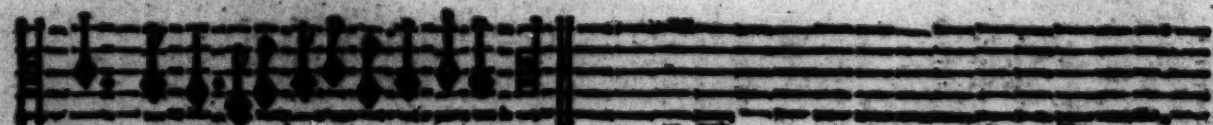
me. Ere long alive, ij.



alas thou shalt not see

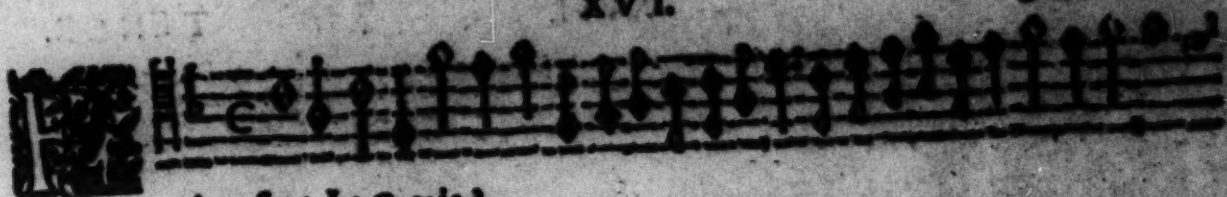
mee, ij.

alas thou

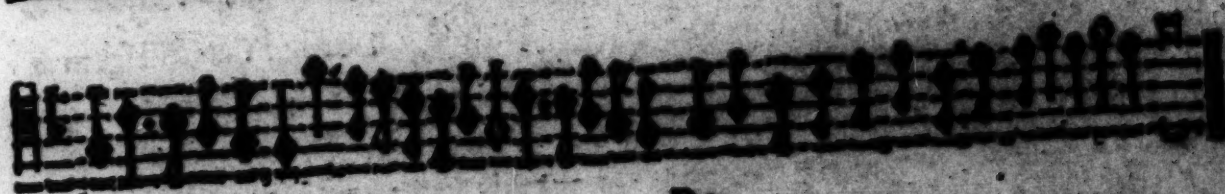


shalt not see

mee.



Antafie : La Caccia ?

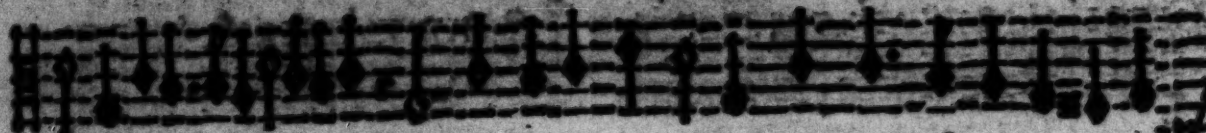




Thou that art so cruel, My dainty lovely level, ij.

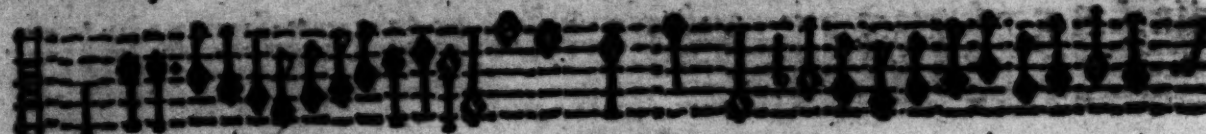


O thou that art so cruel, My dainty lovely



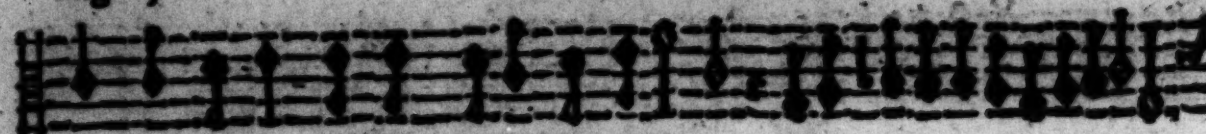
level, ij.

Why thus in my tormenting, Dost thou still vñe re- len-

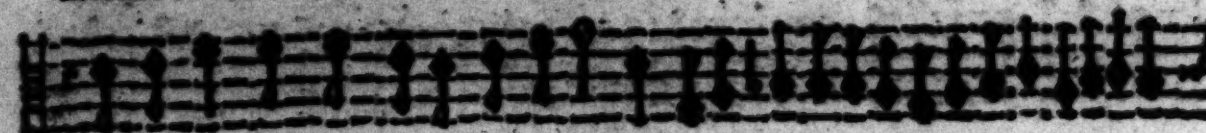


ting / ij.

A- las right out come flay



me: Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.

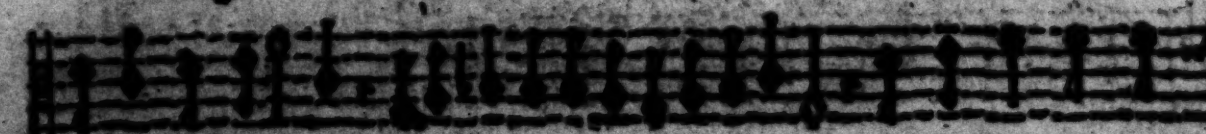


Doe not thus still from time to time delay mee, ij.



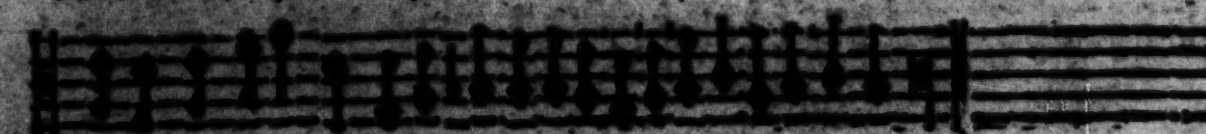
A- las right out come flay

me: Doe not thus still from



time to time delay mee, ij.

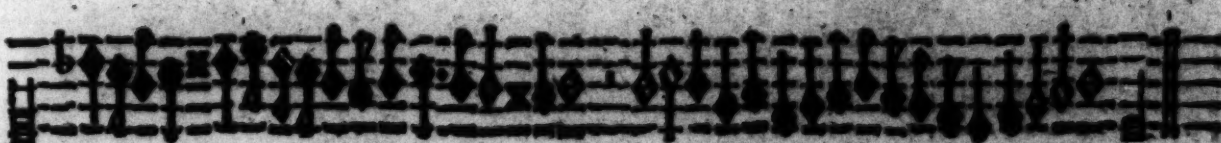
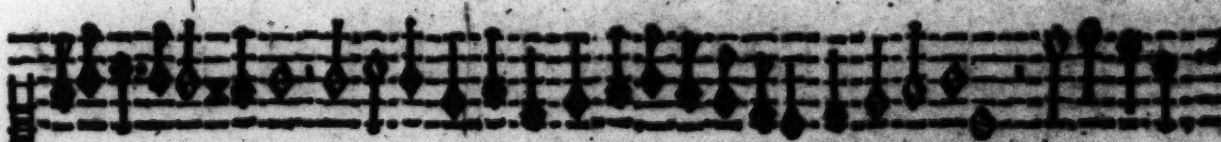
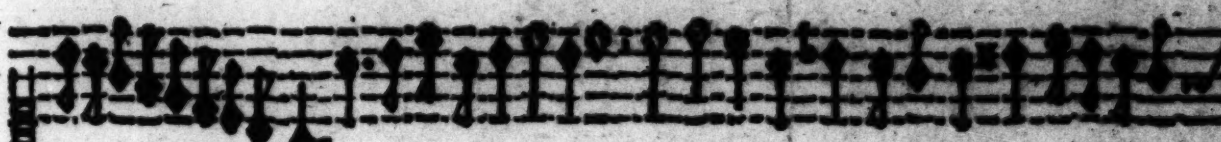
Doe not thus still from

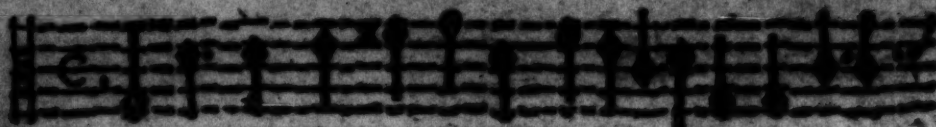


time to time delay mee, ij.



Antalie: La Sampogna?

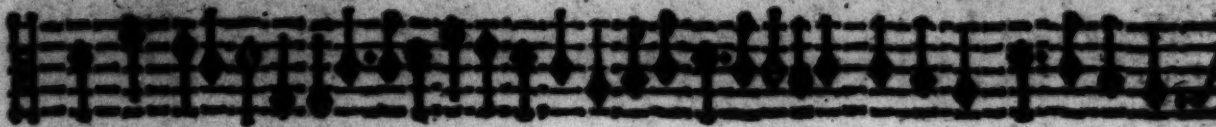




Should for griefe and anguish dye re- cureles, ij.



I should for griefe and an-



guish dye recureles, ij.

That day I mist my Flora



faire, my Flora faire and fight-ly, Cleerer then is the Sun, that shines so brightly. ij.



that shines so brightly. ij.

that shines so brightly. That day I



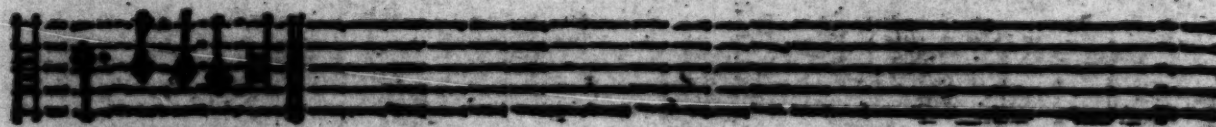
mist my Flora faire, my Flora faire and fight-ly, Cleerer then is the sunne, that shines so



brightly. ij.

that shines so brightly. ij.

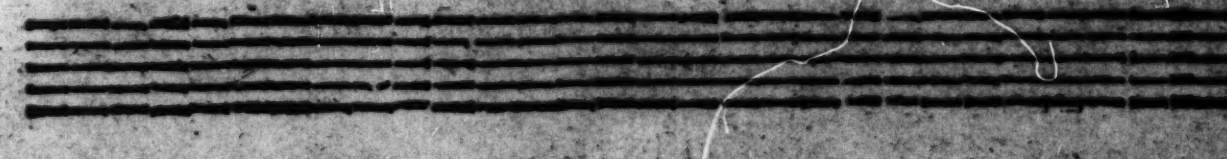
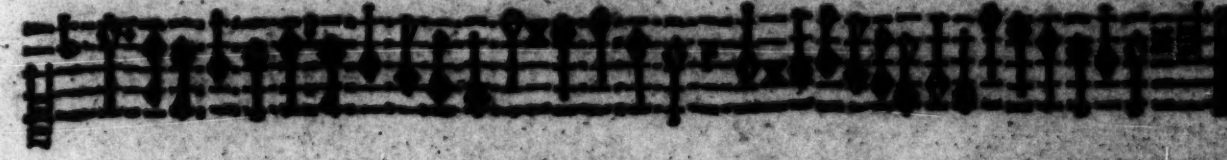
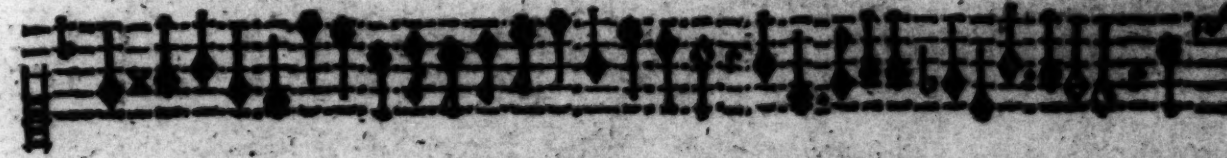
that



shines so brightly.



Antasie: La Serena f



XXI

TENOR.



Antasie : La Torello?

FINIS.

Collected by
MAY 2/42 13104